



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

In forest, brake, or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks, and brambles
rude :

Men, who their duties know ;
But know their *rights*, and knowing, dare
maintain ;

Prevent the long aim'd blow,
And crush the tyrant while they rend the
chain :

*These constitute a state,
And sov'reign LAW, that states collected will,
O'er thrones and globes elate
Sits Empress, crowning good, repressing
ill ;*

Smit by her sacred frown,
The fiend *discretion*, like a vapour sinks,
And e'en th' all dazzling *crown*,
Hides his faint rays and at her bidding
shrinks, &c."

Perhaps this ode may teach us to explain,
Why, matters went not otherwise in
Spain,

Now show some learning, 'twill obtain
you fame,
And tell us all about the ancient name ;
Ebra, a passage—*Shaphan* a rabbit—mind,
In both these words, *Chaldaic* roots we find,
IBERIA and *HISPANIA* thence are brought,
Which quickly give the derivation sought,

Of *VIRIATUS* sing, and tell us how
The rugged Shepherd from his mountain's
brow,
When *Roman Eagles* did his plains assail,
" Rush'd like a torrent down upon the
vale,
Sweeping" their forces from the bloody
field;

In various battles made their leaders yield ;
And, for a season the confines of Spain,
From Rome's all-conqu'ring legions did
maintain.

When foul corruption o'er the Senate
reign'd
And civil strife with Roman blood had
stain'd
The Campus Martius ; great *SERTORIUS*
view,
T' *IBERIA*'s shores, retiring with a few
Of *ROME*'s LAST CITIZENS, and there erect
A new republic, with whose force he
check'd†,
And in successive conflicts overcome,
All the aristocratic power of *Rome*.

His government on virtue founded rose
In strength superior to surrounding foes ;
From his peninsula, he always drove
Each proud invader who against him strove ;

* Spain has always been famous for Rabbits, as a
proof that they still abound there, see *Benaparte's*
address to the *Corregidor of Madrid*.

† A bone for the Belfast Critics.

Till vile *Perpeana* sunk in treach'ry's
flood,
With factious dagger drank his sacred
blood.

By luxury debas'd, the Roman name,
And Roman province soon a prey became
To *VISIGOTHS* led on by *LEOVIGILDE*,
Who many years, of Spain the empire
held.

After long lapse, and many foreign
shocks,
See fam'd *PELAGIO*, on *ASTURIA*'s rocks,
Defeat the crescent, reinstate the cross,
And drive the *MOORS* from *SPAIN* with little
loss.

Now to your *Imps*, I vow and I declare,
All this historic lingo makes me stare :
How does it touch the present state of
Spain ?

Good Mr. Querist, " 'tis an alter'd day,
SERTORIUS & co. (your *Imps* will say)
Good Lord !—were Heroes and com-
manded MEN !

Again, unto your *Imps*, I say, how
how ?
Your *Imps* will say " such men are not
there now ;
For if they were, and ALL the *SPANISH*
FOLK,
Determin'd to resist a tyrant's yoke ;
The EMPEROR *NAP*, with his immense ar-
ray,
In three short weeks, " *they'd drive into the
Sea*,"
Edentecullo, Jan. 3, 1809. CALDERONE.
To be continued.

HOPE AND LOVE ; AN ALLEGORY.

WHEN guilt had first provok'd the wrath
of heaven,
And wretched man from paradise was
driven ;
Onward he mov'd with tottering steps and
slow,
While every gesture spoke remorse and
wo ;
Dejected melancholy mark'd his air,
His darken'd features clouded by despair ;
Without one cheering thought to soothe his
breast,
He wander'd forth to seek a place of rest.
All nature seem'd his deep distress to
share,
Gloomy the skies, and heavy felt the air ;
The flocks no more their wonted sports
pursu'd,
Nor birds, that joyless morn, their songs
renew'd,
An awe-struck silence every creature
kept,
Save, that alternately, Eve sigh'd and wept.

Wearied at length in body and in mind,
 On a green bank their languid limbs reclin'd ;
 When Adam thus th' oppressive silence broke,
 Amid deep sighs and groans the murmur spoke.
 " O, thou great power ! who mad'st us as we are,
 And taughtst us to expect thy guardian care,
 In pity take the life thy love bestow'd ;
 Without thy favour, grievous is the load.
 Thy threat'ned death we earnestly implore,
 O ! let us sink to sleep and wake no more."
 As thus he breath'd his thoughts in impious pray'r,
 The heavens grew lighter, purer felt the air,
 A glorious vision bless'd his wond'ring sight,
 Array'd in silv'ry robes of ambient light,
 A female form, surpassing all that's fair,
 Her charms divine, her heavenly birth declare ;
 Our sire beheld with rapture, and surprize,
 The piercing brightness of her radiant eyes ;
 Her graceful brows adorn'd with op'ning flow'rs,
 Breathing the fragrance of celestial bowers ;
 Her wings of azure, ting'd with gold behind,
 Like eve's bright clouds, that sail along the wind,
 While o'er her form a soft'ning veil was thrown,
 Through which each beauty more attractive shone,
 Her snowy hand led forth a cherub child,
 In whose bright face perpetual pleasure smil'd ;
 Soft as they tread, fresh flow'rets kiss their feet,
 The birds with rapturous notes their presence greet.
 Arrived—the fair one: Adam thus address'd,
 Her tones harmonious thrill'd his glad'ning breast:
 " Cease, mortals, thus to blame thy Maker's plan,
 All heaven admires his wond'rous love to man,
 Behold he sends us from the realms above,
 My name is Hope, this beauteous child is Love ;
 We come to ease thy cares, to soothe thy strife ;
 And soften all the rugged paths of life ;
 To all thy race our blessings shall extend,
 But chief the virtuous ever most befriend,

With this celestial child to thee is given,
 A foretaste of those joys prepar'd in heaven,
 While I that heaven shall place before their eyes,
 Attend through life, and guide them to the skies."
 Here ceas'd her balmy words—but in his breast,
 The glowing visions strongly were impress'd.

Mean time, fair Eve had caught the lovely boy,
 And prest him in her arms with matron joy ;
 Had eas'd her weary head upon his breast,
 And, like an infant, smil'd herself to rest.
 Enraptur'd Adam, view'd her o'er and o'er,
 And saw new beauties, still unmark'd before,
 Then sunk beside her, and in sweet repose,
 Forgot awhile, his blessing and his woes,
 Morn's ruddy streaks soon chas'd the balmy night,
 The glorious sun shed floods of golden light ;
 Young nature, vigorous from her short repose,
 The grateful incense, heaven-ward, smiling throws ;
 All creatures wake to life, and peace, and joy,
 And various powers in pleasing cares employ :
 The glittering insects hum their matin song,
 Unnumber'd birds their joyful hymns prolong,
 The pearly dew falls off, in fragrant showers,
 From spangled beds of brilliant op'ning flowers ;
 Last, man awakes, fresh as the new-born day,
 While Love and Hope, within his bosom play :
 From this blest morn, no more, he turns his eyes,
 With lingering gaze, toward Eden's happy skies,
 No more regrets those lovely blissful seats
 But cheer'd by hope's gay scenes, his fortune meets,
 Feels now his Paradise within his mind,
 Gives heaven the praise, and meets its will resign'd.

Belfast, Dec. 28, 1808.

DELIA.